

SOME INTERESTING TRICKS PLAYED WITH TOOTHPICKS



didn't hear. At any rate he put his hands on the great stone shaft and said, "My, my, my, what a pyramid of ice cream."

In an instant, of course, the obelisk turned to ice cream of different flavors, the top being vanilla, the middle and strawberry at the top. Now, if it had been winter time it wouldn't have been so difficult to eat. But the ice cream will keep indefinitely in the winter. But it happened to be a warmish day in early spring, and the pious old lady, who was a very good and kind-hearted woman and was just going to eat it when a park policeman came running up and said, "You can't eat that. It's not a thing in the park, and eating is defacing."

But that wasn't the worst of it. The mice, which were beginning to run and scamper about, came up to the old lady. Mr. Smith said: "John, clap your hands."



ARTIFICIAL CATS.

Householders are familiar with the shortcomings of even the best of family cats: the way Tom and Tabby will scratch the baby, steal from the cook and make war upon bird-cages and aquariums. Now there is a new style of cat, guaranteed never to whine or bark, and clearly a stay-at-home, free-of-the-house of mice, and of a general, all-around domestic comfort.

It is an animal in plaster, or in pottery's earth, which is covered with a cat's skin, and which is left in the society of cats during a certain time, after which its eyes are smeared with a special paint, and it is covered with phosphorescent at night. Then, it suffices to place this inert feline in the cellar or in the garret, or wherever one fears the coming of mice.

The inventor affirms that these latter, on seeing the shining eyes of their hereditary enemy, or smelling the presence of the cat, quickly scamper to the nearest hole, and that, with this management, all the mice change their dwelling and emigrate to a distance.

The industrial cat is truly a chef-d'œuvre of ingenuity. It will figure, without doubt, at the approaching exposition.

— I should like to know, also, the opinion of the mice as to the new cats of 1889.

First Presbyterian Church.—North

Segment of Palaesiphna.
